

MARVEL

[dest_] [iny_] [of_X]



005

WONG
COCCOLO
MENON

DEADPOOL



THE HARROWER'S LAB.

DADDY'S
BAAACK!
AND
BETTER THAN
EVER!

**CLETUS
KESADO,**
A.K.A. CARNAGE.

**HARRIET
DROMES,**
A.K.A. THE
HARROWER.

**OTTO
OCTEVILUS,**
A.K.A. DOC OCK.

(AND DEADPOOL.)

I'D
SAY.

AND WHO
MIGHT YOU
BE, LITTLE
LADY?

THE
HARROWER. I'M
THE ONE WHO
BROUGHT YOU
BACK.

YOU FEEL
THAT?

WE'RE
CONNECTED.

I'M FEELING
A CONNECTION
ALL RIGHT.

ALL RIGHT,
ALL RIGHT,
HARROWER.

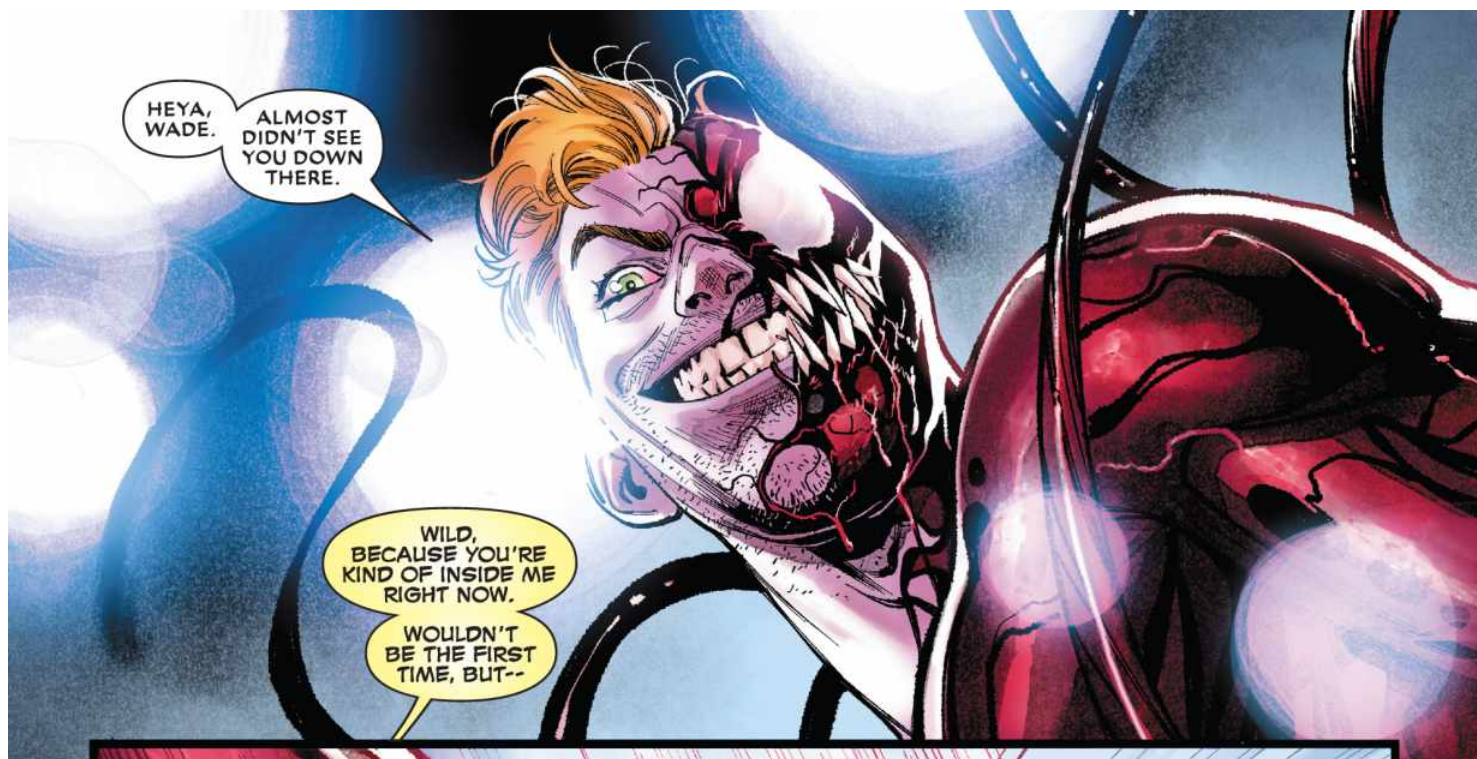
YOUR
EXPERIMENT
WAS CLEARLY A
SUCCESS.

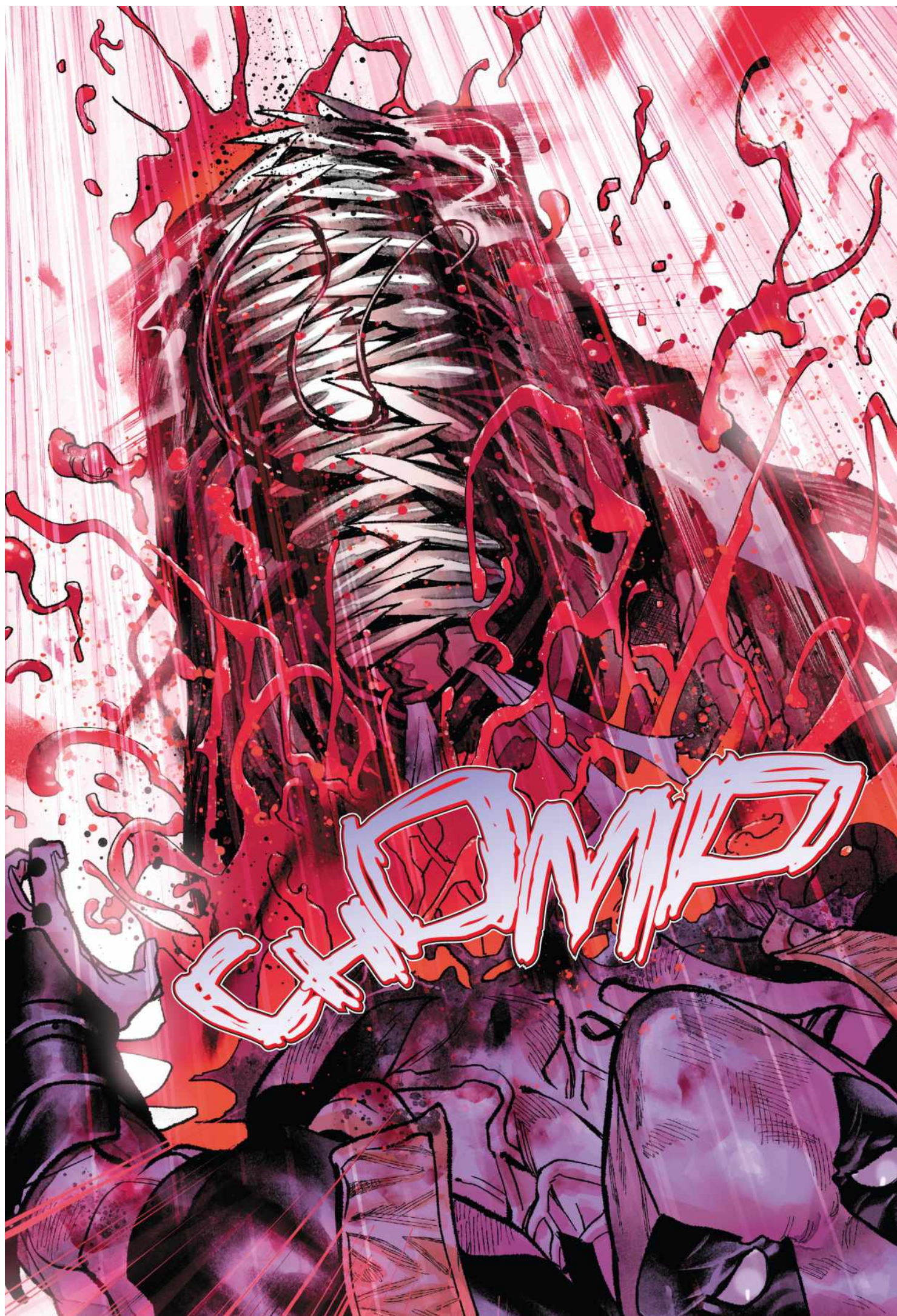
LET ME
CONGRATULATE
YOU--AND REMIND
YOU
THAT THERE'S MORE TO
LIFE THAN GENETICALLY
ENGINEERED
WASHBOARD
ABS.

IT'S OKAY,
OTTO.

I'M
SURE YOU'LL
FIND SOMEONE
OUT THERE WHO
WILL LOVE YOU FOR
YOUR BEAUTIFUL

MY ABS
AREN'T IN GREAT
SHAPE RIGHT NOW







DEADPOOL

MARTIN'S KILLING IT WITH THE GRATUITOUS SYMBIOTE GORE. DID YOU SEE THE SPLASH ON PAGE THREE?!

Wade Wilson -- A.K.A. the regenerating degenerate known as Deadpool -- is in love. Unfortunately for him, his date with his paramour, Atelier operative, Valentine Vuong, was interrupted by the Harrower and Doctor Octopus launching an attack on the happy couple to recover the Carnage symbiote sample that Harrower implanted into Deadpool's body.



[DEADPOOL]



[VALENTINE VUONG]

(RUDE)

Things only got more chaotic as Lady Deathstrike joined the fray, furious at Deadpool for ruining her audition to join the assassin group the Atelier. In the ensuing bloodbath, Harrower and Doctor Octopus were able to capture and abscond with Deadpool. But Valentine isn't about to let Deadpool go so easily. Using their powers to help heal Lady Deathstrike -- and also inject her with specialized poison to ensure her cooperation -- Valentine's ready to go get their man back.

(LIKE, DISGUSTINGLY, "SIT ON THE SAME SIDE OF THE BOOTH" IN LOVE)

(WHAT CAN I SAY, THIS BOB IS A HOT COMMODITY)

("RUIN" IS SUCH A STRONG WORD -- "ACCIDENTALLY UNDERMINED," PERHAPS)

Meanwhile, the Carnage symbiote sample incubating inside of Deadpool has finally fully matured and Harrower's true goal has come to light: bringing Cletus Kasady back to life!

(WELL, THAT DIDN'T LAST LONG! AND NOW I HAVE... A PUPPY?)



[HARROWER]



[DOCTOR OCTOPUS]



[LADY DEATHSTRIKE]

"RENDER REVEAL PARTY"



05

Alyssa Wong/Writer
Martin Ciccolo/Artist
Neeraj Menon/Color Artist
VC's Joe Sabino/Letterer
Tom Muller/Design

Todd Nauck & Rachelle Rosenberg [Slapstick];
David Talaski/
Variant Cover Artists

Martin Ciccolo & Neeraj Menon/
Cover Artists

VC's Joe Sabino/Production
Lauren Amaro/Associate Editor
Jordan D. White/Editor
C.B. Cebulski/Editor in Chief

© 2023 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.



NOW, VALENTINE...

...WHY DO I GET THE SENSE YOU'RE LYING TO ME?

FS SH

THE ATELIER HQ.

I'M SURE I DON'T KNOW, EMPEROR.

DON'T PLAY ME FOR A FOOL.

WE HAVE EYES EVERYWHERE. INCLUDING THE METROPOLITAN ZOO, WHERE YOU WERE SEEN ON A DATE, OF ALL THINGS, WITH DEADPOOL.



KAZUO OYAMA, A.K.A. LORD DEATHSTRIKE.



VALENTINE VUONG.



YURIKO OYAMA, A.K.A. LADY DEATHSTRIKE.

There's no accounting for taste.

Why are you texting me, Kazuo?

Just tell them yourself. With your words.

Absolutely not.



AND YOU.

HOW DARE YOU SHOW YOUR FACE HERE AFTER FAILING US TWICE.

SHE'S BEEN ASSISTING ME WITH MY RESEARCH.

YES, I'VE BEEN SPENDING TIME WITH DEADPOOL... BECAUSE I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING UP ON A LEAD YOU ASSIGNED ME.

THE ANONYMOUS PARTY WHO PUT A HIT ON DOCTOR OCTOPUS...



...IS OTTO OCTAVIUS HIMSELF.





RENESMEEP?
IS THAT YOU?

MY, HOW
BIG YOUR
TEETH...AND, UH,
EVERYTHING...
ARE?



UGH, DOG
BREATH!

AND NO
WONDER--I THINK
I CAN STILL SEE
GLOBS OF CARNAGE
STUCK IN BETWEEN
THOSE TEETH.



PAPAAA!

DID
YOU KNOW THAT
HALITOSIS CAN BE
AN INDICATION OF
GUM DISEASE?

IF I MAKE IT
OUT OF THIS,
I'M TAKING YOU
STRAIGHT TO
THE VET.



GRAAAH!

YIKES!

CRUNCH



HEY!
KEEP
YOUR DOG ON
A LEASH!

→SNARRL!←



ARRK!

OH,
I PLAN
TO.

THWAP



YOU
CAN'T JUST
STEAL A MAN'S
DOG!

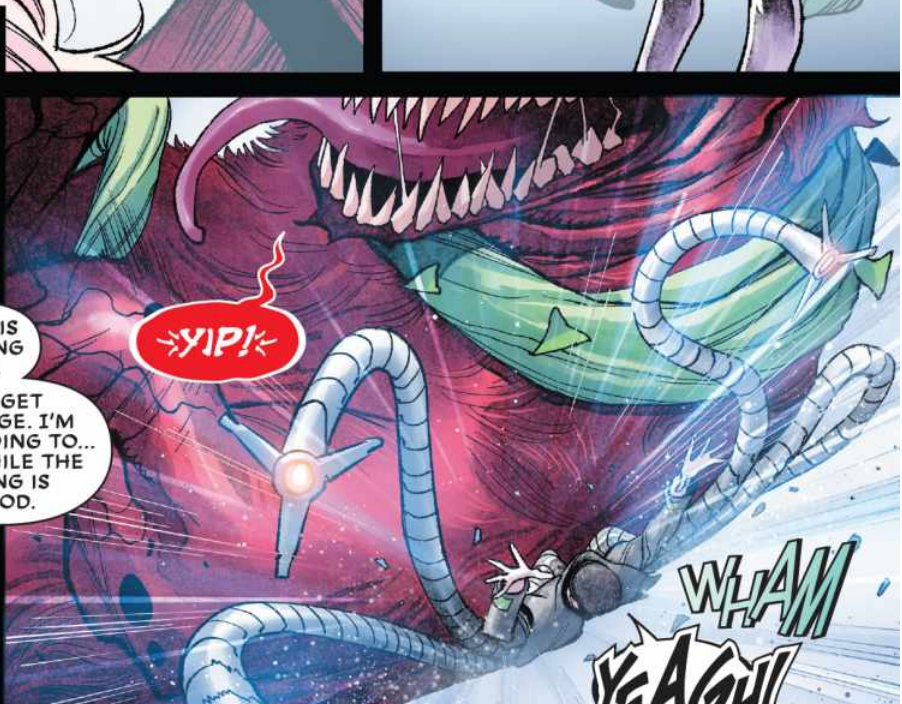
THAT DOG
IS **TOTALLY**
MINE! IT CAME
OUT OF ME AND
EVERYTHING!

WHY DON'T
YOU PIPE DOWN
AND FOCUS ON
KEEPING YOUR
INSIDES ON THE
INSIDE?



GOD, THIS
IS GETTING
WEIRD.

FORGET
REVENGE. I'M
JUST GOING TO...
GO, WHILE THE
GOING IS
GOOD.



→YIP!←

WHAM
YEAGUI!







GOING
SOMEWHERE,
OTTO?

OH, COME
ON!



WAIT! YOU FAILED
YOUR AUDITION!
THE **SECOND**
ONE TOO!

YOU HAVE
NO REASON
NOW TO TRY
TO KILL
ME!



HOW DO
YOU KNOW
ABOUT THE
AUDITIONS?

KLANG



I MEAN, YOU ATTEMPTED TO
EXECUTE AN ASSASSINATION
OF A HIGH-PROFILE
SUPER VILLAIN!

USUALLY,
THAT INDICATES A
PERSONAL VENDETTA,
BUT WE DON'T HAVE
THAT HISTORY.

WHICH
MEANS YOU'RE
WORKING FOR
SOMEONE.



MY SOURCES
TELL ME THAT THE
ATELIER IS HOLDING
AUDITIONS FOR NEW
MEMBERS, SO IT WASN'T
HARD TO PUT TWO
AND TWO
TOGETHER.

FWIP



GLNT

THAT'S
NOT WHAT
I'M TALKING
ABOUT.

YOU'D HAVE
NO WAY OF
KNOWING ABOUT
MY **SECOND** AUDITION...
(UNLESS YOU HAD A







MAN,
THIS FEELS
LIKE A CLASSIC
GENDER REVEAL
PARTY.

**FLAMES,
WANTON
DESTRUCTION,
THE WHOLE
SHEBANG.**

IN THIS CASE,
I FEEL LIKE THE
SMOKE SHOULD
BE RED.



I'M SORRY ABOUT
YOUR DOG.

ME
TOO.

I ONLY HAD
IT FOR, LIKE,
FIFTEEN MINUTES,
BUT I LOVED
IT.

MRRROOP?



DOG!
YOU'RE
ALIVE! I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT!



YOU'RE
SUCH A
GOOD, PRETTY
GIRL!

I'M GOING
TO NAME YOU
PRINCESS.

WHAT
HAPPENED TO
RENESMEE?

EH, IT DIDN'T
REALLY FIT. AND
I DON'T WANT
TO GET SUED.



TELL YOUR
PRINCESS TO
PUT ME
DOWN.

AND YOU
OWE ME A SHOT
OF ANTIDOTE SO
YOUR POISON
DOESN'T KILL
ME.



OH, ABOUT
THAT.

I LIED.
THERE WAS
NEVER ANY
POISON IN
THAT SHOT.

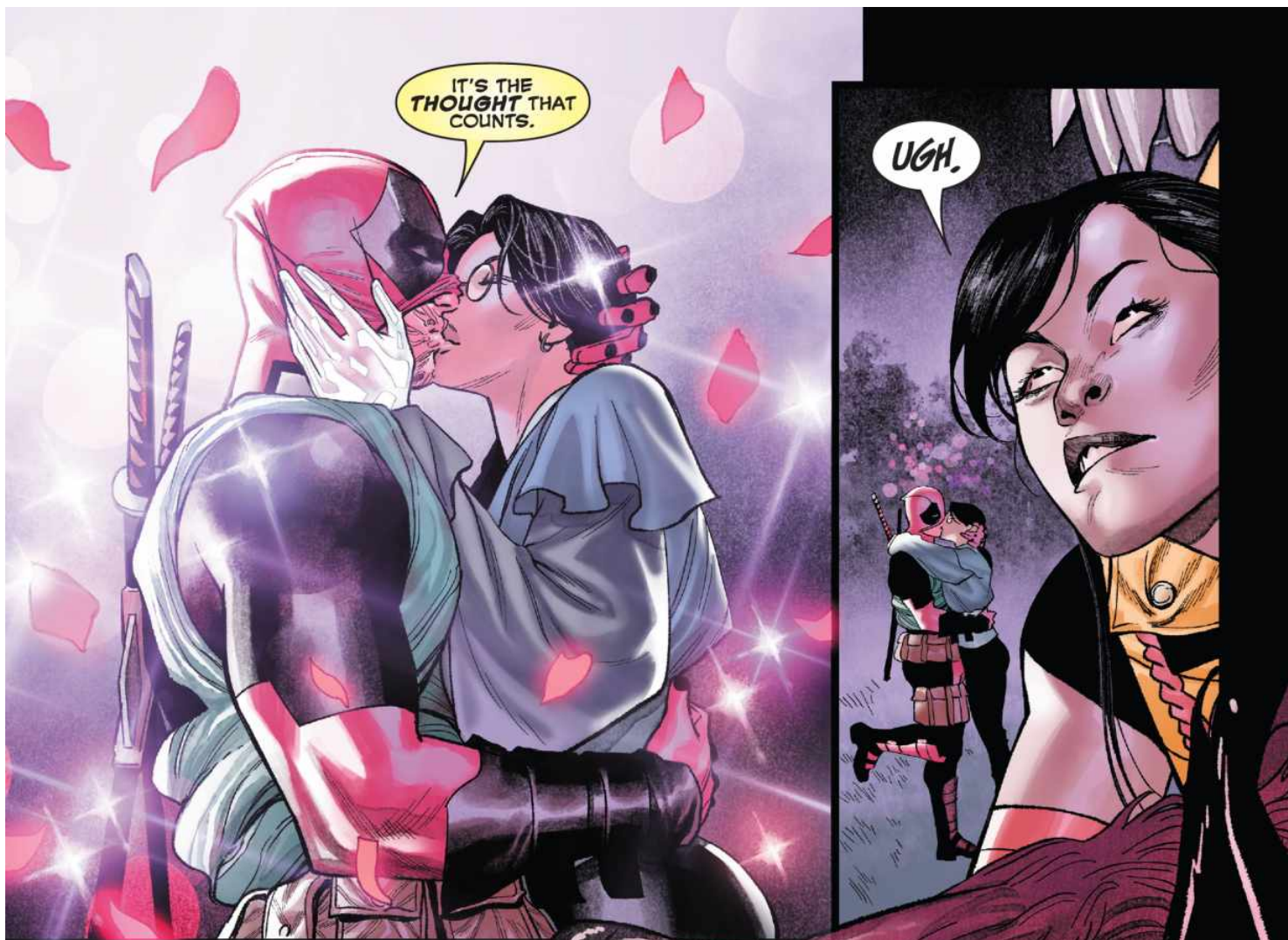
ARE
YOU KIDDING
ME?!



YOU
THREATENED
TO POISON
SOMEONE FOR
ME? THAT'S SO
SWEET!

I DIDN'T
ACTUALLY POISON
HER THOUGH.

MOSTLY.



IT'S THE
THOUGHT THAT
COUNTS.

UGH.



I'VE BEEN
PLAYED BY SEVERAL
PEOPLE SEVERAL
TIMES IN THE PAST
FEW DAYS.

STABBED
BY A SYMBIOTE,
ALMOST BLOWN
UP IN A LAB AND
Slobbered ON BY
A DIFFERENT
SYMBIOTE.

AND NOW I
HAVE TO WATCH
DEADPOOL Slobber
ON SOMEONE?

JUST
END ME
NOW.



SLURP!

GGEH!



SO, WHAT DO
YOU WANT TO
DO NOW?

I'M THINKING
SOME BREAKFAST.
EGGS AND
BACON, MAYBE.

AND THEN
A BOTTLE
OF MIGRAINE-
STRENGTH
PAINKILLERS AND
SOME MEDICAL
SUTURES FOR
DESSERT.

I CAN
MAKE THAT

UGH.



DOC OCK'S LAB.
A SHORT WHILE LATER.

SZZT

DING-DONG!

PACKAGE
DELIVERED.

A PACKAGE?

AH,
THERE YOU
ARE.

I'VE BEEN
WAITING FOR
YOU.

Dear Otto Octavius,
Thank you for holding
up your end of the
bargain.

ALWAYS
NICE TO

"...VALENTINE."



"...KILL THEM BOTH."



MARTIN

Dear Otto Octavius,

You do not know me, but I am a friend.

The Atelier is about to hold a new round of auditions. Your name has been mentioned as a potential target for this year's candidates. Final choices have not been made, but they will be soon.

The Atelier will come for you one day, whether you are prepared or not. Perhaps the best way to ensure your survival is to make sure your name is on this year's list...and for a helpful hand to assign you a team of candidates who cannot possibly succeed.

Think on it. And when you are ready, let me know.

Regards,



Dear Otto Octavius,

Thank you for holding up your end of the bargain.

Please accept these as a token of my regard.

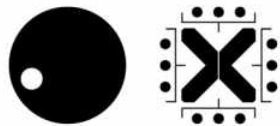
I'll be in touch.

Regards,



[deadpool_[0.5]
[deadpool_[0.5]

ic
NEXT



ISSUE:

Betsy Braddock: Captain Britain #2

➤ Deadpool #5

Sabretooth & the Exiles #5

Immoral X-Men #3

Rogue & Gambit #2

Wolverine #32

Storm & the Brotherhood of Mutants #3

X-23: Deadly Regeneration

X-Men #21

Bishop: War College #3

New Mutants Lethal Legion #2

Nightcrawlers #3

X-Force #39

X-Treme X-Men #5

[kra_[0.0]...]
[koa_[0.0]...]

